A REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE BRITISH NATION.

Tuesday, October 5. 1708.

Review. HO! *My mad Man*, where are you now?

Mad Man. Here I am, what have you to ſay to me?

Rev. Well, have not our Men behav'd themſelves *like themſelves* at the Siege of *Liſle*, were there ever ſuch Attacks made, ſuch Works, ſuch Storms, ſuch Mines, ſuch a terrible Fire, ſuch a deſperate Defence?

M. I am afraid you are a turning *Jacobite*.

Rev. Why ſo?

M. Becauſe you are always making Panegyricks upon the *French*, and that is the very Character of a *High-Flyer*.

Rev. How, am I Panegyricking the *French*?

M. It is very plain, every Inch of Praiſe you beſtow on the Gallantry of the Confederates

rates *Attacking*, is an Ell of Compliment upon the Enemy *Defending*; and it is the Desperate Bravery of the *French* in the Defence of *Lisle*, makes up all the Epithets of *Difficult*, *Terrible*, and *Gallant* in the Attack of the Besiegers——It is the exquisite Cunning of their Engineers, that points their Cannon to ruine your Batteries, blows you up in your Storming in spite of your Countermines and Saps; that burns your Faschines and Gabions, tho' you bury them in Water, and makes your Soldiers say, *The Devil is in the Place*——Again, it is the Boldness and Gallantry of their Men that makes the Fire so terrible, that beats you off four several times in one Attack, and makes your Generals throw themselves into the Breaches to animate the Soldiers; and therefore all you say of the Valour of our Soldiers is but a meer Mock upon Them, and a praise upon the *French*, that make good the Breaches with their naked Bodies, and meet you boldly in the middle of Fire and Death—— It is the Vigilance and Bravery of their Officers, that repair by Night what you beat down by Day; that make Coupures and Retrenchments, and dispute the Ground by Inches—— If you will take upon you to applaud the Besiegers Courage, it is all raised upon the behaviour of the Enemy, and therefore you had better let it alone, unless you would be counted a *Jacobite*, and one employ'd to raise the Fame of the Enemy. ——

Rev. I am not afraid to give Enemies or Friends their Due; if my Enemy is brave and behaves himself well, I ought no more to deny it, or degrade him, than I ought to applaud my own Party when they behave ill.

M. Ay, ay, but the *French*.

Rev. Well, what of the *French*?

M. You know all People agree, they are not able to stand before our Men, they are the most despicable Creatures: The Horse look well, but you see they cannot stand to engage Ours; even their Houshold Troops are always beaten, and their Foot are poor *silly-Bodies*, sad, Scoundrel, starv'd, weak Wretches: We dare fight them on any Occasion, and with any odds, but they never care to come to Hands with us; in short,

ſhort, our People have a moſt contemptible Opinion of them.

Rev. Now you are in a mad Fit the other way.

M. Which way?

Rev. Why you are making the worſt and moſt Ill-natur'd Satyr that you can poſſibly bring out of *Bedlam* upon the whole Confederacy; *Engliſh*, *Dutch*, *Germans*, *Italians*, and every Body elſe.

M. How is that a Satyr?

Rev. Why, that theſe *French* are ſuch poor, contemptible, Scoundrel Fellows, good for nothing, dare not look us in the Face, dare not fight——and that we can defeat upon any odds almoſt, and yet all theſe Nations have been fighting againſt them theſe 20 Years paſt, and have not yet beaten them into Terms of Peace; Is not this a horrid Satyr upon us? —Now of the two, I think, I am rather in the right of it than you—— Let us come therefore to the true State of the Caſe; give our Enemies their Due, and give our own People their Due—and neither over-do it or under-do it on this ſide or that. There is no Room to doubt, but the Enemy have defended *Liſle* to a Miracle; no Men in the World could have defended it better, not *Buda* in *Hungary* was better defended; the Officers, the Garriſon, and above all the Engineers; every one did their Duty, and they that ſay the *French* are Scoundrels, and won't fight, generally ſtay at home and talk ſo—— But care not to look them in the Face——We find, the *French* as free of their Fleſh as any People in the World, and as ready to engage when puſh'd to any Extremities———— Nay, we find contrary to all that has been ſaid of them, *as* that they are diſcourag'd when beaten, and that when once they are routed, they will never ſtand again—— *We now find*, I ſay, that if you beat them to day, they will fight again to morrow; if you defeat them one Year at *Ramellies*, they will look you in the Face again the next at *Almanza*; that if you beat them at *Audenard*, they will cannonade you at *Seclin*; if you drive them into a Town to day yet you cannot drive them out to morrow——But they fight you by Inches, and behave with all the Conduct that can be expected from Men of Arms.

And what's the Iſſue now? What is the Moral of all this? —Not that we ſhould be daun-

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ted and discourag'd, not that we should despair and give over the attempt of Liberty——Far from it. But that like *English* Men, like *Britains*, whose true old Spirit was always to be most resolute in the most Danger; we should apply heartily to the War, and work it thro' with a Courage and Firmness suitable——Like the Enemy not be discourag'd at Disappointment, not give over for Difficulty, or faint for Hazard.

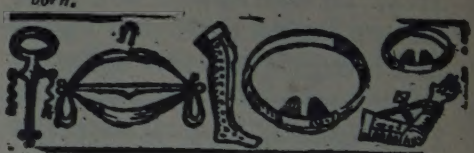
ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE Creditors of King *Charles*, King *James*, and King *William*, are desir'd to bring in their particular Cases, that they may be stated for the Parliament; they are also requested to see the Petition and to give their Approbation. The Agents for the Army at *London-Derry*, the Cities and Towns of *York*, *Berwick*, *Norwich*, *Ipswitch*, *Northampton*, *Maidstone*, *Basingstoke*, *Midhurst*, *Hungerford*, *Jersy*, *Plymouth*, *Newport*, and all Others, concern'd in cloathing the Army in 1677, are desired to send in their Claims, to their Place of Meeting, by the *Parliament stairs* in *Old Pallace Yard VVestminster*; there is a Note on the Door, where Daily Attendance is given, from 9 of the Clock in the Morning till Night, to settle the particular Cases to be laid before the Parliament. All great Debts to the Army, Transports, Navy, Victualling-Office, Wardrobe, and all other Great Debts, are excused from paying any Charge to carry it on, until they receive their Money.

These are to give Notice,

THat *MARY KIRLEUS*, the Widow of *JOHN KIRLEUS*, Son of Dr. *THO. KIRLEUS*, a Sworn-Physician, in Ordinary to King *Charles* II. Sells (rightly prepar'd) his Famous Drink and Pills; experienc'd above 50 Years (by an uncommon Method) to cure all Ulcers, Sores, Scabs, Itch, Scurf, Scurvies, Leprosies, Running of the Reins, and the most inveterate VENEREAL Disease, with all its attending Symptoms, without Fluxing, Confinement, or destructive Mercurial Preparations: These incomparable Medicines need no Words to express their Virtues; the many miserable Ones that have been happily cured, after given over by others, sufficiently recommend them as the most Sovereign Remedy in the World against all such Malignities: She cures many after Fluxing, and in Compassion to the Distressed, will deal according to the Patient's Ability. The Drink is 3 s. the Quart, the Pill 1 s. the Box with Directions, and Advice *Gratis*. NOTE, The Patient may be effectually cur'd by sending his Grief in Writing.

†††† *She lives at the Golden-Ball in Hand-Court, over against great Turnstile in Holborn.*



BARTLETT's Inventions for the Cure of Ruptures, which have gain'd so Universal Esteem, are now, yet farther Improv'd to so great a Nicety, that one of his Steel Spring Trusses of the largest Size, seldom Exceeds 4 ounces in Weight, and one of the smallest rarely exceeds a quarter of an Ounce, and are so well adapted to the shapes of human Bodies, that they are extraordinary easy even to Infants of a Day Old, and Intirely keep up the Ruptures of what Bigness soever. Also divers Instruments to help the Weak and Crooked. By P. Bartlet at the Golden Ball by the Ship Tavern in Prescot Street in Goodmans Fields, London.

NOTE, He forges and finishes his Trusses himself, by which means he daily Improves his Inventions.